

OXFORD OBSERVER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW; AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM: OR, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS IN ADVANCE.

VOL. VIII.

NORWAY, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER, 20, 1831.

NO. 14.

MISCELLANY.

THE POLISH WIFE.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION OF 1831.

"It was for this I loved him so,
And lavished hopes that brightly shone;
My heart—my soul—my weal below—
My trust in heaven—on him alone:
All—all was given to retain
One so beloved—not loved in vain!—ANON."

The struggle between the brave Poles and their despotic masters, has been productive not merely of scenes of interest and import, but the main incidents of individual life been produced with a coloring and effect, that only similar circumstances could give birth to. Men that had hitherto plodded on through the even tenor of their way, unbroken by any occurrence of import, have suddenly burst, as it were, into a new existence, and opened a career of greatness and of glory: others that have in the "sullenness of despair," borne the heavy weight of oppressors, with a mere sigh, now throw down the galling burthen, and clenching the avenging sword, uprear their heads, and shout for liberty! For liberty, the one darling idol that alone occupied their thoughts when groaning beneath the yoke of tyranny, and which alone possessed their souls, when they were forced to bend and kiss the dust at their master's feet, and, with bursting hearts, to implore heaven's blessing on them! But the bondage is now burst, the lion is freed from his toils, and goaded to madness by the cruel torments which it has been forced to endure,—rushes with deadly vengeance upon its oppressors, and liberty or extermination are its fixed resolve. In such a contest widely must the stream flow, and many must the patriots be that sink in the conflict, and yield their existence in the sacred cause for which their heartstrings have been so nobly drained. Many must be the incidents and anecdotes connected therewith, that deserves to be enrolled upon the sacred records of posterity, and many the names that should be carried down to latest ages, covered with glory and with honor. Among these Nicholas Rolofski, and his little family, with the story connected with the period of their life at this important period, is deserving of particular notice. Rolofski had been an officer in the service of Constantine, but had quitted it in consequence of a disagreement with a brother officer respecting a female, whose affections the former had succeeded in gaining, to the destruction of the hopes of Wrelschoff; a continuance in the same regiment with his rival, after his marriage with Christine, Rolofski considered would not only be imprudent, but also hurtful to the feelings of Wrelschoff, whom, notwithstanding the quarrel between them, he still respected, and sought to avoid occasion of again coming in collision with. He retired from public life to the cultivation of a little farm, and the enjoyment of domestic life irradiated by the charm of happiness and contentment; and in which the smiles and endearments of an affectionate wife spoke a language of peace and contentment to his heart, and amply recompensed for the more noisy gratifications of society, and the business of the world. Where's the home that is not prized, which is hallowed by the spell of woman's love—where is the abode that is not happy, sanctified by the purity of the affection of woman's heart,—infusing its divine spirit into all our thoughts and feelings, and breath a language of perfect enjoyment and unalloyed felicity?

Of all the gratifications of life, there is none superior, or holier, than the purity of a wife's affection; the other relative situations are mean in comparison; we may feel for the affection of a brother, and support and guide the steps of a beloved sister, we may perform the offices of charity and benevolence, and become honored and respected from our kind interference in the cause of sorrow and distress; the voice of gratitude may reach our ear, and the tear upon the eyelid of the relieved may speak eloquently to our feelings; but where is the sympathy—where is the tone that is so irresistible as that breathed by the woman we love? It falls like the rich dew from heaven upon the barren plain of the human heart, and brings to light and life the hidden treasures that no lesser power could reveal. In the affection of a wife, we can repose all our sorrows, all our cares; her sympathy will lighten their weight, her voice dissipate their power, and enable us to effect their dissolution. Are we happy? then, too, is the beloved object at our side, sharing with us the height of pleasure, as she had experienced with us the depths of woe. Rolofski enjoyed this happiness; loving and beloved by his faithful Christine, the years of his life rolled on in an unbroken stream of brightness, and nothing interposed to break the beautiful charm that so tenderly endeared to him existence and all other things. The birth of a son, who, as he grew in years, seemed to inherit the combined charm

of his mother's beauty, with the noble spirit of his sire, more firmly knitted the bonds of affection, that had united Rolofski and Christine, and their happiness became the exemplar to which the aspirations of the youths of all the surrounding neighborhood were addressed. The bolt, however, at length burst;—and the sacred banner of liberty was raised by the oppressed Poles, and patriots from all directions enlisted beneath it, and vowed to destroy the power that had bound them down in slavery, or yield their lives in the attempt. Rolofski beheld with joy the resolute steps of his countrymen, and his heart burned to enjoy with them the glory of redeeming the national character from the obloquy which had been attached thereto; dissuaded, however, from his desire, by the entreaties of Christine, who implored him for her sake—for the sake of his boy—whom the chance of war might render fatherless and unprotected; he yielded to the fascinations of home, and displayed his patriotic fervor merely by assisting, to the utmost of his power, the noble spirits that had devoted their lives to the redemption of their native land. He received the wounded, and instructed the young recruit, revealed to him the science of warfare, and all the manoeuvres of attack, which were so necessary for the contest—and with prayers and blessings dismissed the young hero to the encounter. Exultingly, he beheld the banner of freedom floating upon the air, and the sons of liberty spreading death amidst the forces that had so long held their souls in subjection; exultingly, he saw the spirit of popular determination crushing the power of tyranny; and exultingly did he welcome the return of the young warriors who had succeeded in driving their oppressors from their seat of power.—The first assault of the patriots had been crowned with success.

Too speedily, however, they resigned themselves to enjoyment and rejoicing; heated with success they beheld nothing but glory in the perspective, and in the confidence of future triumphs,—gave themselves up to the gratifications of the moment. In vain were the remonstrances of Rolofski addressed to them, in vain did he picture to them, even then, perilous nature of their situation, opposed to such force and discipline; their own power was considered ample, and the fears of Rolofski deemed chimerical and vain. He had conceived, however, too truly, for a band of the government forces burst suddenly upon those assembled upon this spot, and an action commenced, that terminated in the complete dispersion of the patriots, and the triumph of their oppressors. Rolofski's farm,—where many of the retreating had taken refuge, was assailed, and fired; the flames spread with rapidity—the shrieks of the affrighted and agonized wife and mother, were drowned in the absorbing tumult of the fight; Rolofski, beholding himself reduced to the last extremity,—rushed upon the ruthless destroyers of his little property, and fought with that desperation which his sense of public wrong and personal injury inspired—but his little effort was in vain, for, exhausted and powerless, he sunk beneath the overwhelming weight of superior numbers, and was, with his infant boy, made prisoners.

Morning dawned, and the sun blazed with its full splendour over the spot where, on the previous day, the beautiful cottage of Rolofski shone in its beams; now they fell only upon a mass of smoking ruins, lonely and desolate,—the fearful evidence of the destruction of the force of tyranny. One individual, alone, stood gazing upon the mournful scene—one young and beautiful being, in the silent agony of sorrow, stood gazing upon the smoking ruins of her hitherto happy home! It was Christine—the wife and the mother—yesterday in the enjoyment of the richest blessings of heaven, now reduced to the depths of anguish and despair; like a fairy dream her happiness had floated away, and she stood gazing upon the wreck, abstracted pale, and motionless! Husband and child torn from her—that husband so tenderly endeared to her, that child so fondly loved—both prisoners, taken in the very heat of rebellion, whose punishment was instant death! She shuddered as her imagination contemplated the fearful result, and turning from the scene of her burning home, she formed the resolution of following the band that were carrying away all that the world held dear to her, of throwing herself at their feet, of imploring mercy in the name of heaven, and trusting to her agony and despair for the relief of her husband and child.

This was the natural resolution of an affectionate woman, of a woman whose soul was bound to that of her husband, not by the ordinary ties of law, but by that divine chain which should ever link the heart of wedded beings—of a womanesteeming existence but for the enjoyment of her husband and her son, in

whose happiness she lived,—and in whose death she could die, nor wish to live when those should be torn from her. It was the natural impulse of a wife's affection, that induced Christine to follow the hasty march of the despoilers of her home—that impulse which we see often exerted, but to frequently without avail: too often is the heroism of woman despised, too often the dignity of her character contemned, and her intrepidity laughed to scorn. Christine arrived at the camp she made her way through the revelling soldiery, and fell directly at the feet of the commanding officer, and stretching out her arms in supplication, exclaimed—"Mercy, mercy!—forgive my husband—restore my unoffending child!" The officer gazed in astonishment at the agony of the woman, and immediately raised her from the ground, enquiring the meaning of her supplications; but ere he could finish his enquiry, Christine had turned her languid eyes upon his countenance, and shrieking at the sight,—shrunk hastily away. It was her husband's rival—Wrelschoff!

"Christine!" exclaimed the officer, who recognized her—"Christine!"

"Mercy, mercy!" cried the agonized wife, and again sunk in supplication at his feet.

"Nay, rise Christine," rejoined the officer, "so fair so dear a friend, must not bend thus, repeat your griefs, tell me the cause of all this agony, and trust in my sincere desire to serve you."

"My husband and my child are prisoners!"

"Your husband, Christine! Rolofski a prisoner! The darling wish of my soul—my first best hope was, that I might one day repay the insult and the injury Rolofski inflicted in depriving me of thy love; and now he falls a victim to outraged laws, and is my prisoner!"

"Wrelschoff," exclaimed the wife,—"you surely do not contemplate revenge; you do not mean to punish my husband for the mere act of loving me, of being beloved!" Oh no! you will not—cannot be so cruel!"

"Christine," rejoined the officer,—"that I loved you, fondly, passionately, you well know;—you know the restless days and sleepless nights of my boyhood, when this romantic feeling possessed my soul, burned in my heart,—and maddened even my brain,—you know that well. I might have won you had not this Rolofski come between us, and snatched away the prize, at the very moment I believed it truly mine! Years have passed since that time—Rolofski has been a happy joyful bridegroom—Wrelschoff a lonely soldier; in the intervals of military duty, the form of Christine has ever presented itself, and the enjoyment of Rolofski, my hated rival, perpetually recurred; then, then, in these bitter moments, have I sworn, in the sacred face of heaven, to revenge the injury, if ever the chance of fate or fortune threw my rival in my power—"

Oh God!—you do not mean—" interrupted the agonized wife of the patriot.

"Christine!" exclaimed the soldier,—"in a deep, low, and determined tone,—my feelings are now as they were in my boyhood;—Rolofski's head is beneath the axe, and my vengeance is satisfied! You can save him—I need not add the means."

She hastily turned from the officer in indignation, and in a proud, contemptuous tone exclaimed, "Christine is a Polish wife—and knows her duty."

"Aye," rejoined Wrelschoff, "but Christine is a Polish mother."

Christine hesitated a moment as she contemplated the power of the ruthless soldier, and its probable effects, but as instantly assumed her former attitude of resignation, and rejoined, "My trust is in heaven, to whose power I commit my husband and my child!"

A soldier at this moment announced that the prisoners had escaped; the sentinels had fallen asleep upon the watch, and Rolofski and his son had climbed to the grated window, from which they had leaped into the open field, and had succeeded in effecting their escape.

"My prayer is heard—I have not implored the protection of heaven in vain!" shouted the Polish wife, as the happy intelligence reached her ears of her husband's safety, and her child's. Now, Wrelschoff, where's your vengeance?" "Even here," exclaimed he, seizing her hand, the pretty Christine must be an hostage for her husband's return;" and he ordered her to be instantly detained.

Rolofski and his boy hastened with all their speed to the neighborhood of their home, in order to ascertain the safety of the beloved wife and mother; all that met their view, however, when arrived, was the mass of black ruins,—here and there venting thin streaks of smoke, and all around and about, still, lone and desolate. The distracted husband called upon the name of Christine, but no voice responded to his cry; he shouted with all his might, and the boy assisted, but all their hopes expired be-

neath the despairing conviction, that the one object of their search and solicitude had fled the mournful scene. Afraid to remain upon the spot, they immediately hastened to the nearest place of rendezvous of the patriots, and the name of Nicholas Rolofski was enrolled in the list of those intrepid heroes, whose lives were devoted to the redemption of Poland from its state of slavery and oppression.

All endeavors to discover the retreat of Christine was ineffectual; until, at length, a soldier of the enemy's forces was brought in prisoner, from whom Rolofski ascertained, that his wife was in the power of his rival, Wrelschoff. Madened with rage, he meditated an immediate attack upon the enemy, and was only restrained by the cautious interference of a veteran, who suggested the propriety of a more matured arrangement, previous to entering upon a contest in which the numbers were so unequal. Rolofski, however, laughed his comrades fears to scorn, and intent solely upon the rescue of his wife, he besought an immediate attack. His appeal, however, was ineffectual; the number of the patriots was so small to admit of the probability of success against the enemy's overwhelming forces, and some days must elapse before a reinforcement of the patriot army could arrive; but to Rolofski, that interval was pregnant with danger and destruction: unable to induce his associates to the attack, he ventured to quit their assembly with his young boy, in order to attempt the release of his wife.

He gained the vicinity of Wrelschoff's quarters, unobserved and unmolested, and paused to consider upon the many plans that suggested themselves, all of which, vanished upon consideration,—while the bare certainty of Christine's confinement presented itself. While musing upon the probability of success, he was challenged by an approaching guard. "Friends," exclaimed Rolofski, "friends to the Duke!"

"Nicholas Rolofski!" rejoined the guard, "I know the voice."

"You are mistaken friend," immediately exclaimed Rolofski, in the apprehension of detection, "I know no such name."

"And yet," continued the other, "each word you speak, more forcibly convinces that I am not in error. If you are the patriot, you are safe with me."

"Aye!" exclaimed Rolofski.

"I see—I read Rolofski written in every feature of that expressive face.—Rolofski, who dealt death so bravely in the attack upon his farm, and charmed even his enemies by his daring valor."

"You are an enemy to freedom."

"No, no," rejoined the guard, "I have quitted for ever the service, and am hastening to enlist under the patriot's banner."

"Then heaven be with you," exclaimed Rolofski, pressing the soldier's hand, "I am Rolofski."

"And you seek your intrepid wife," said the soldier, "now suffering under the oppressive tyranny of Wrelschoff;—but she bears her sorrows bravely; never did man offer greater temptations to woman,—never did woman withstand them more nobly:—disdaining liberty and even life, she resists the insult of the commander, and scorns alike his prayers and threatenings; her gallant conduct charmed me, her stern devotion awed me into virtue, and lo! inspired by the virtue of the patriot's wife, I go to join the patriot's cause."

Rolofski heard the noble conduct of his wife with exultation;—his lips quivered, and the tear started to his eye-lid, while the soldier recapitulated his story, and pressing his hand fervently, he inquired, what means he could take to rescue his beloved? "Simply this," exclaimed the soldier, "exchange clothes with me, and take my station in the guard-house; my flight will not then be discovered, nor in the hurry and business of the moment will the substitution. You will soon be ordered to guard the chamber wherein the lady is confined; you are bold and resolute, and to a spirit such as yours—"

"The rescue's certain!" interrupted the husband, and delighted at the anticipated result of his expedition, he hastily made the projected change of attire, and then, directing the soldier to the rendezvous of the patriots he had just quitted, the latter undertook to protect the boy until Rolofski's return, as his appearance in the guard-house might hazard detection, and produce the worst results. Rolofski thanked the guard for the suggestion, and also for his kind promise to protect the child; he feared to trust him however, with a stranger. But the latter immediately assured the patriot of his integrity, and also of the danger that would attend his project if the boy went with him; the child, too, requested his father to proceed alone, as he was sure the stranger would not harm him, and he might be serviceable in directing his passage to the patriots.

retreat; moreover, that the safety of his mother depended solely upon his caution, and he entreated therefore, to be allowed to conduct their friend. The father, unable to resist such arguments, kissed the forehead of his boy, and commending him to the care of heaven, and the safe protection of the stranger, allowed them to depart. He saw them descend the hill, and cross the narrow valley. The soldier quick in his movement, and the boy equally anxious to conduct his fellow traveller, until the turn of the road obscured them from his sight; the fond parent then turned towards his destination: and, with a burning heart, progressed rapidly towards the quarters of the Russian detachment.

Rolofski dreamed not that he was the victim of treachery, that the snares of the enemy had completely entrapped him, and that he now hastened to his doom! The friend whom he had just quitted, and to whose protection he had resigned his child, was a spy of Wrelschoff's, and immediately he believed himself out of sight of his victim, he secured the boy, and hastened by a shorter path back to the Russian quarters. Rolofski had gained his destination, and mingled with the other soldiers in the guard-house; he had thus far succeeded in his project, and beheld, in his imagination, the speedy rescue of his beloved wife, and the termination of his anxious fears.

Christine was confined in an apartment, from which escape was altogether impracticable; massy iron bars secured the only window that admitted light, and a sentinel was ever present to watch her conduct. Wrelschoff had expressed himself determined upon her detention, maddened by the reflection that the rival whom he had imagined so securely in his power, had eluded his vengeance, and deprived him thereby of an exquisite revenge. Christine, however, had been secured, and the idol of his passion was his beyond the possibility of assistance or of rescue, the boy too, had now become his prisoner, and he exultingly discovered Rolofski again within his toils. Immediate orders were given for the arrest of the latter, who, at the moment he was projecting the release of Christine from her confinement, was secured by the guard, and conducted to the same prison from which he had so lately escaped. The patriot instantly discerned the treachery, and in the anguish of the moment raved in incoherent terms, and requested tidings of his poor boy, but the lips of the guard were sealed, and he obtained no reply.

"Madam, your child!" exclaimed Wrelschoff, as he entered the apartment of Christine with the boy. The mother shrieked at the sight of her darling, and springing towards him, clasped her white arms around his little form, and pressing him to her maternal bosom, mingled her tears with his.

"Madam," continued Wrelschoff, "the child again is mine."

"And his father?" enquired Christine, in a burst of agony.

"Is my prisoner."

"Gracious heaven forbid!" she cried and pressing her boy more passionately to her throbbing heart, gave vent to her agony in tears.

"Fortune has favored me, Christine," exclaimed the officer, "and led within my power those beings that have produced such anguish in my heart—such madness in my bosom. Vengeance, Christine, will be satisfied, your husband dies!"

"Oh no, you cannot be so very, very cruel, Wrelschoff."

"There is no cruelty, Christine, in a most dear revenge."

"Revenge is monstrous, Wrelschoff; more fit for demons than for men."

"Then men should not provoke it," said the officer, in a decisive tone; "the die is cast, and Christine seals her husband's doom."

"I!" exclaimed the agonized mother.

"You know the means by which he may be saved."

"Oh, yes," rejoined Christine, and kissing the white forehead of her boy, she pressed him fondly to her bosom, and exclaimed, "I know, too, that Nicholas Rolofski would rather yield his life upon a scaffold, or at the cannon's mouth than that Christine should render herself unworthy the distinction of a Polish wife."

"You have resolved?" enquired Wrelschoff, and his eyes flashed fire as he spoke.

"I have," was the calm and dignified reply.

"Then be it so," cried Wrelschoff,—snatching the boy from his mother's arms and delivering him instantly to the guard—"Let it be as I have ordered!" and the guard withdrew with the child.

"Monster, what is it you would do?—give me back my child!" cried the trembling mother, as the door closed upon them.

"Aye, aye," replied Wrelschoff, by and-by, the boy shall return; he has

first a deed to execute,—to serve his country and his king."

"What is it you mean?"

"There is a traitor to be shot to-day, and it is resolved that the boy's hand shall be tried upon the firing of the cannon; that, madam, is all!"

"Ah!" rejoined Christine, "my mind pictures a scene of horror. Wreleschoff, your looks confirm my fears; who, tell me, who is the boy to shoot?"

"The traitor, Nicholas Rolofski!"

"Oh no, oh no, you cannot be so monstrous!" shrieked Christine. "Recall those words, tell me they are false,—are they but to try me; say you would cheat me to dishonor, and let me picture such a scene no more."

"Christine, it is resolved on; but the father's face will be concealed, and he will not know who it is that fires the instrument of death, neither will the boy be aware of the individual who receives destruction. Behold!" continued he, unfastening an iron window that had overlooked the parade, "behold the preparations for the execution."

"Christine gazed from the window; and beheld the soldiers drawn up in military array, preparatory to the scene of death that was to ensue; the cannon that was to destroy her husband was fixed, and her boy, her darling boy, was by its side, holding the lighted match that was to fire the fearful instrument, wholly unconscious of the being whom he would destroy; guards were over him to direct the child's hand, and every thing appeared ready for the last ceremony. Christine instantly averted her glance, and fell at the feet of the author of this scene of horror."

"For the love of God!" cried she, "by the hope of heaven, stop these dreadful preparations—recall the sentence or withdraw my innocent child; let not his father's blood be on the poor boy's head."

"It is Christine," murmured Wreleschoff, "that has caused these preparations;—it is Christine that has placed her child with a lighted match at the cannon's head, and gives the signal for Rolofski's destruction!"

"Monster, monster!" exclaimed she "how can you force me to this state of suffering?"

"One word, Christine, and your husband's saved.—Behold!"

The procession was seen advancing towards the scene of death. Rolofski, apparently resigned to his impending fate, received the religious consolation of the holy men that attended him, with composure and placidity, and beheld the engine of destruction without the least emotion or dismay.

"He does not fear to die!" energetically exclaimed Christine. "He falls as a Polish patriot should fall, and heaven will receive his soul! But my boy—"

"One moment longer, Christine, and your resolve is of no avail; say, must he perish?"

"Not by the hand of his child;—you will not dare not be so barbarous!"

"He dies!" cried the officer, and hastily quitted the apartment.

Christine shrieked as she saw him depart; she followed him to the door, but it was closed, fast and firm; she heard the bolts jar in the iron clasps, and she turned away, disconsolate. The guard was her only companion, but he was mute and sullen. Reflection overpowered her, and she sank upon her seat motionless, gazing upon vacancy, her thoughts too great for utterance, too violent for tears. The trumpet announcing the arrival of the commanding officer upon the scene of death, awakened her from her stupor; she shrieked, and turned to the window from whence Wreleschoff had directed her attention to the preparations for the execution, discovered that it had not been closed; in the impulse of the moment, the distracted mother sprang towards the casement, and, before the guard could withhold her, she leaped from her confinement, and with the speed of lightning rushed towards the spot where her darling boy held the match ready to destroy his father!

The alarm was instantly spread, but the action of Christine was too swift for prevention, and ere her progress could be arrested, she struck the lighted match from her child's hand, and, in a frantic tone, exclaimed, "Boy, boy, it is your father you would kill!" Rolofski recognized the voice; and the fearful words it breathed; and starting from his kneeling posture, rushed towards the spot from whence it proceeded; and, in a moment, clasped to his despairing heart, the wife and child so dear to him. Wreleschoff furiously ordered his separation, and the destruction of his rival; but a sudden tumult from the rear excited his attention, and, before he could collect his thoughts, a vast body of the patriot troops were upon him; and so quiet and unperceived had been their progress, that the Russian soldiers were surprised and defeated, ere they could well imagine the cause of the alarm. Rolofski headed a party of his brave associates, and beneath his arm the villain Wreleschoff fell in the first assault. Short, but desperate was the contest, and it ended in favor of the patriot troops. Rolofski was saved, and he clasped to his bosom his faithful wife, and their darling boy; whilst the patriot troops planted the sacred banner of freedom upon

the head quarters of the Russian army, amidst the shouts of Victory and Liberty!

Lady's Book.

The Gale at New Orleans has inflicted great devastation upon that city, and the contiguous territory. Nearly all the shipping in port have suffered. Several persons have been drowned. Chimnies have been blown down. The houses, fences and trees prostrated. The damage in river craft is estimated at from 20 to \$40,000. The sugar cane above and below the city is laid flat; and it is feared that the loss sustained will occasion the crop to fall short 40,000 hhd. The Louisiana Advertiser of August 22d says:

Port. Adv.

THE LATE STORM.—We have little to add (and we rejoice at it) respecting the disasters of the late storm; some human lives have been lost; among the rest we are apprehensive may be counted those of four craftsmen at some distance below the city; and some negroes belonging to plantations on the other side of the river. The sugar crops of the State will suffer severely, we are told from Baton Rouge to Johnson's plantation below. The little farms belonging to a long settled and industrious class of agriculturists at Terre Aux Boeuf are said to be entirely inundated, and the unfortunate owners, who chiefly depend on their daily labor for their daily bread, and that of their families, have no other prospect, having lost their crops and a portion of their live stock, but that of being reduced without the aid of their more wealthy neighbors, to poverty and ruin. The water is receding in all the back parts of the city and faubourgs, and the streets now navigated by boats are likely to be soon again visited by cars and drays for a short time past precluded from pursuing the accustomed "tenor of their way."

The Levees, we are sorry to observe, are much injured by the storm, particularly those in the lower part of the city and faubourgs; but the whole line of fine levees above are also much injured, as are the several wharves and will cost the corporation much money to restore them to the same good condition they were a short week ago.

The Rail Road establishments, on the margin of the lake, with the exception of Mr. Guillaume's eating-house and a few stables, were literally carried away: the waves of the lake are now sweeping over many a spot, which, but lately, was the resort of diversion and pleasure.—There are now but a few fragments of the many small crafts, which lined the rail road's wharf. The rail road proper is entirely free from inundation; but where it projects into the lake, the waters have topped the pier and cavated part of the filling up. The bathing establishments have been scattered to the winds; and the carcass of the old Jubilee, on which they were erected, dragged from its fixtures and settled again on the other side of the pier.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

The Commencement of this flourishing Institution took place on Wednesday, Sept. 7th. The day was uncommonly pleasant and attended by a very large number of strangers. The performances were decidedly of a superior order and displaying great maturity of mind—in fine—the young men who performed did credit to themselves and to their Alma Mater. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on twenty young gentlemen.

BACHELORS.—Abiel Abbot, Samuel Adams, Thomas Baker, John Baker, John Ballard, Joseph T. Huston, William V. Jordan, Ezekiel Marsh, John G. O'Brien, Joseph Packard, John Patch, John Rand, Charles D. Rice, George Robinson, Reuben Seiders, Stephen P. Talbot, Peter Thatcher, Edward H. Thomas, Lewis Turner, Franklin Yeaton.—Total 20.

MASTERS, in course Francis E. Bond, Merritt Caldwell, James B. Cleaveland, Edward F. Cutter, Henry W. Fuller, William C. Larrabee, Joseph Loring, Ezra B. Pike.—Total 8.

MEDICAL DEGREES.—The degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on 31 young gentlemen.—Oliver W. Austin, Joseph S. Barbor, Horace A. Barrow, John Benson, Samuel M. Bradbury, Joseph Burt, Benjamin Carter, Thomas Child, George S. Currier, Asa Dodge, A. B. George, Fillebrown, Silas P. Foster, Noah Gilman, Levi Gould, Joel Holter, Edward A. Kittredge, George W. Lane, A. B. James Leighton, John M. Milikin, Beothie C. Mulvey, Horatio N. Page, Joseph N. Pidgin, William Plummer, Charles Procter, A. B.—Ralph A. Severance, William Sinclair, Jonathan Small, Moses D. Sonthwick, A. B.—Jonathan W. Thorne, Ethan A. Ward, Benjamin Wright.—Total 31.

The Honorary Degree of M. D. was conferred on Dr Isaac Lincoln, of Brunswick, and on Dr John A. Hyde of Freeport.

The Honorary Degree of A. M. was conferred on the Rev. Moses Bailey Chase, of Hopkinton, N. H. and on Jonathan P. Rogers, Esq. of Bangor.

PHI-BETA-KAPPA.

The Phi-Beta-Kappa, Alpha of Maine celebrated their eventh Anniversary, on Thursday of last week. The exercises

commenced at 12 o'clock. The prayer by the Rev. Nathan Lord, President of Dartmouth College. The Oration was pronounced by Professor Samuel P. Newman—it was of superior excellence and written in a refined and classical taste. We understand that the Hon. Stephen Longfellow, LL.D. was chosen President, and Robert H. Gardiner, Vice President—Hon. George Evans was appointed ORATOR, and Professor Henry W. Longfellow, POET, for 1832. The number of young men, who entered College at the late commencement, was 30—as usually about one half entered at the first examination, we may expect a class of 45 or 50.

COUNSELLORS OF THE MAINE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The Counsellors of the Maine Medical Society met at Brunswick, Sept. 7th and adjourned to meet in Augusta at the time and place of the semi-annual meeting of the Medical Society of Maine.—The following are the subjects which were proposed for discussion at the next meeting, viz.:

Question.—Local blood letting—What are the various forms of disease in which it is applicable—and what the best mode of applying it under the different circumstances in which it is called for? Port. Adv.

The elections in the Western States having resulted contrary to the wishes of all parties, there seems to prevail among the politicians no disposition to speak of them. Some say Clay men are sorry that they have not gotten the Representatives in Congress altogether on their side in Kentucky and Indiana, and most of the Jackson men are terribly alarmed because they have lost the Legislature in both. Most cheerfully would they exchange with the Clay men, their Representatives in Congress, for the chance of the two Senators. I have remarked in the ranks of the National Republicans, sojourning in the Middle and Northern States, some symptoms of despondency; but it is very evident that they have been too sanguine. The most they could hope at any time since the election of Gen. Jackson, is the accomplishment of a perfect reform at the end of his present term. They do not seem to calculate with sufficient accuracy the pace of a political revolution in a population of thirteen millions. Nor do they seem to me to look with much penetration upon the developments of every day. Is there one man among them who has looked to the chances and contingencies of three or four candidates for the Presidency in the ensuing election? I take it for granted that Mr. Clay will receive beyond all doubt the votes of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Louisiana, Kentucky, Indiana, and Ohio.—that is, from eleven States, ninety six votes.—In that case he requires only thirty five votes more to elect him in the colleges. There are 36 for somebody in New York. May he not get them? Then twelve States may elect him.

Now look at the chances in favor of General Jackson, Mr. Calhoun being a candidate. New Hampshire, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, may vote for him;—that is, seven States giving forty two votes. May he calculate on South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, and Maine, against both Calhoun and Clay? Who will say he may? I think the chances are he will get neither. They will more probably be divided between Mr. Clay and Calhoun. At all events, I have not the least doubt that Mr. Calhoun is a candidate, and that he will receive such a vote, as will bring the election into the House of Representatives, where he would be stronger than Jackson. Correspond. of N. Y. Jour. of Com.

LETTER FROM SCHRZYNECKI TO GEN. LA FAYETTE.

We translate from a Paris paper of July 22d, the following letter from the Polish Commander-in-chief to General Lafayette.

MY DEAR GENERAL!—With what pleasure should I have sooner replied to the flattering letter which you did me the honor to address me on the 21st of April? I received it, however, after a long delay. I lose not a moment in returning my thanks, and expressing the great gratification it affords me. To be so happy as to receive in this manner the favorable regard of the veteran of liberty in two worlds—of a person so eminent, whose constancy has been superior to all vicissitudes, whose character has been preserved equally grand in the dungeon of Olmutz and at the head of armies;—the distinguished citizen, in fine, who has exhibited to the world so rare an example of undeviating fidelity of principle, and disinterested regard for his fellow men! This, indeed, is one of the most grateful recompenses to which I could aspire!

You are already aware of the success that attended our efforts to throw some succors into Lithuania. On the return from that expedition, I was attacked in the neighborhood of Ostrolenka by the Russians in great force. The combat was obstinate, and at last degenerated into carnage. The Russian commander

however, in spite of every thing alleged to the contrary, could not prevent the object I had in view. Thus we have, up to the present date, been enabled successfully to maintain our anxious struggle against so great odds, and confident in the enthusiasm of our countrymen, and strong in the valor of our army, we will yet sustain the cause, being persuaded that the moment approaches when constitutional governments will show less, apathy concerning the outrages on public opinion, which have been committed. We think they will interpose for our noble Poland, on which perhaps, yet depends the safety of Europe itself. May the prayers, my dear General, that you and so many other friends of humanity put up in our behalf, be vouchsafed! And deign to receive with kindness, the respectful assurance of the profound esteem and attachment with which I am, &c. SCHRZYNECKI.

FOREIGN NEWS.

REVOLUTION IN ITALY.

From the Constitutional of July 30.

TAENZA, July 17.—In proportion as the Austrian troops have evacuated La Romagna, the Pontifical Authorities have lost all influence, and it is now impossible for them to carry on the Administration except by yielding to the loudly expressed wish of the public opinion, which is unanimous.

The Police, the Civil Officers and Military Authorities, can no longer act in the means of the people. The Citizens refused their concurrence. The Revolution has pervaded all classes—the Nobles, the Citizens, the Artisans, the country people perfectly understand each other, and property is every where respected. However, the Agents of the Police are not persecuted; the Public Authorities are not insulted. When the people are not troubled by the papal troops they oppose to the Depositories of Authority only a *vis inertia* which renders Government impossible—the taxes are not paid—the Magistrates are not obeyed.

Ballagint, Commander of the Papal forces, advanced to penetrate into La Romagna, as far as Fano, eight leagues from Ancona, but there he was forced to stop. A terrible desertion began among his people. The soldiers refused to fight against their fellow citizens; they desert in whole bands, leaving behind their arms and baggage. They are very well received by the peasants in La Romagna.

The tri-colored flag is flying at Imola; the Pope's troops at Forli went to pull it down, but were repulsed. These troops were afterwards disarmed at Forli itself, and two Brigadiers who resisted, were shot by the people. Every where the National Guard, organized during the revolution, has resumed its duty, and the Italian cockade is not generally worn, but every body has it in his pocket.

The citizens of Romagna have sent a deputation to Rome in the name of La Romagna; it is ordered peremptorily to declare that the population will repulse the Papal troops if they dare to show themselves, and the inhabitants are resolved to rise, and govern the country themselves, if the Court of Rome persist in attempting to govern them by violence. What can be done against such resolutions?

FROM THE N. Y. COMMERCIAL DAILY ADVERTISER. PORTUGAL AND FRANCE—ATTACK ON LISBON.

The French squadron forced its way into Lisbon on the 11th of July, after a battle of two hours and a half, captured the Portuguese frigates there, and took them outside. The tri-colored flag was flying in that port. The English took no part in the affair, but appeared to have looked on as gratified spectators. To such scandalous length had the tyrant of Portugal proceeded, that the prisons are said to have contained the enormous number of forty thousand persons! The blow struck by the French is for humanity, and is likely to prove an important one. France has pretty unequivocally declared for Poland; and by this manly stroke on the Tagus, she has at the same time made provision for securing her southern frontier against any trouble from Spain.

We have received the following communication from unquestionable authority,—the facts stated may therefore be relied on as correct.—Port. Adv.

One voyage to the British W. India Islands at last.—Capt. Oliver Perkins, of Biddeford, sailed from the port of Saco in February last, master of the schr. Boston Packet, owned by Amos Chase, of Saco, Moses Bradbury of Biddeford, and John Hill of Portsmouth, with a cargo of about 80 thousand of boards for the British W. I. Islands. He went to the islands of Barbadoes, St. Vincents and Domingo, but could not dispose of his cargo without a loss. He was offered no more than \$16 per M. for his boards, to be paid in molasses at 20 cts. a gallon, which, after deducting port charges, duties and custom house fees, he supposed would leave him less for his boards than they were worth before he started.—The British told him they "didn't want" the Americans to bring them any of their

lumber, their own vessels could do that business for them now—that his (the American) Government were "a set of d—d fools to be sure for making such a bargain, but they must stick to it."—Capt. Perkins, finding he could do nothing at the British islands, went to St. Martins, a French Island, sold his boards at \$18 per M. took a return cargo consisting mostly of molasses, which he sold for 15 cts. a gallon. The whole import and export duties he had to pay at St. Martins, and all custom house charges, amounted to \$110 only. I had this account from the mouth of Capt. Perkins himself, who says no other vessel from the port of Saco has, to his knowledge, been to the British W. I. Islands, since the mis-named opening of their ports—that he will never go there again—and consents that I should have this statement published.

THE FAR WEST REGION.

Caleb Atwater, Esq. who has been connected with the agency for making Indian treaties, describes the mineral country in Illinois, and part of the region north of Illinois, called the Northwestern Territory. He says the climate is equal to that of Italy, and the atmosphere so pure that he could distinctly see a wagon and team five miles off with the naked eye. The surface of the country is gently undulating, and in most places is covered with grass and flowers. The trees are confined to the banks of the streams and to rough places. The soil is a deep black loam, and corn, potatoes, oats, &c. flourish surprisingly. There are but few wild beasts, except the black wolf, and the prairie wolf. The prairie wolf is a very mischievous animal, robbing hen-roosts, pig-styes, farm-yards and barns wherever they exist. The lead mines are the richest in the world, they have been worked only a few years, but have yielded upwards of 30 millions of pounds of lead. The ore produces from 55 to 67 per cent. of pure lead.—The lead ore occupies about one hundred miles square of surface. The 30 millions of pounds were obtained from less than one square mile, and as much more might be made without opening one new mine. There was a strip of land about 20 miles long and four or five broad, filled with copper ore, some of which has been dug.

Mr. Atwater says that three states will soon exist in the Upper Mississippi, two on the western and one on the Eastern side; and that these states within fifty years will contain three millions of human beings.—Hampshire Gaz.

The Fortifications in Narragansett Bay.

An extensive plan for the defence of the waters of Narragansett Bay was projected and carried on to a considerable extent under the administration of Mr. Adams. It embraces the erection of a battery at Fort Adams, another on the promontory on Canonicut Island, one at Tiverton Heights, and a dyke across the west passage between Canonicut and the Narragansett shore. The estimated expenses of these works was \$2,000,000. The sum of 780,000 was assigned to Fort Adams, the only part of the plan which is now in execution.

The principal battery at the Fort embraces an extent of twenty seven acres, and is intended to mount 360 pieces of ordnance. The wall is of hammered granite, and it is nearly carried to its intended height. It will accommodate two tiers of guns, and the whole rear is to be fitted to quarter about six thousand troops. The exterior presents an imposing appearance, and an idea of great durability and strength. On the north side of the battery, ninety-five guns may be brought to bear at once upon a ship;—a fact which establishes its good arrangement and effective force. About three hundred and fifty persons are employed to complete this stupendous work.—When completed, it will perhaps form the greatest mass of granite building in this country.—Prov. American.

Laughable affair.—On Sunday last, two girls named Alice Greener and Lydia Sugden, presented themselves at Middleton church, near Manchester, to be married to a man named John Chadwick. Each was aware of the other's errand, and they both stood in the body of the church patiently awaiting the election of the much loved and much to be envied swain. At last the fair Alice Greener found herself the object of her idol's preference, as, gently leading her up to the altar's foot, he requested the hymeneal knot to be indissolubly tied. At the conclusion of the service the bridegroom left the church with his bride fondly hanging on one arm, and supporting the gentle Lydia Sugden, with the other. They then all returned to the bridegroom's house to dine, where they mutually pledged each other's happiness, Miss Lydia Sugden consoling herself with the reflection that she should one day become the wife of her beloved Chadwick. We understand the man is about 30, and has been married before. The girls are about 20 each, and are weavers in the same factory. English paper.

Edward C. Delavan Esq. of Albany, has recently given one thousand dollars to the American Colonization Society.

The Observer.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 20.

THE ELECTION.

From the returns received from different parts of the State, there has been a general loss of votes from the number cast last year. The Jackson papers now raise the cry of a "great victory" over the republican party—this is what may be expected should they gain only a single vote; but if our readers will compare the votes given in 1830 and 1831, they can see why it is that the Jackson party claim so "great" a victory. If we may judge by the votes cast in this town and vicinity, the failure of the republican party is owing wholly to the neglect of their highest privilege—their attendance at the ballot box. To establish the truth of this assertion we will name a few facts to the point. For instance, this town which last year gave 217 votes for Hutton and 60 for Smith, this year gave only 133 for Goodenow and 56 for Smith, whereas had all the voters attended at the ballot boxes the republican party would have had a neat gain of from 80 to 90 more than they received at this election. For we are informed that every Jackson man was at the polls, and that those who were absent were all anti-Jackson. Sweden and Lovell we understand gave the same number of Jackson votes that they did last year, and the votes of the anti-Jackson were quite a number less. In most of the other towns the Jackson party have gained none from the votes cast last year. If the question should now be put to the people of this State who should be President, Jackson or Clay, we believe the majority of the votes given would be for Clay; and when this question shall be put to the people, we believe the people will thus decide.

We give below the returns of votes for Governor and Representatives for this County.—We shall give the full returns of votes for other counties as soon as they are received. The votes given for Senators do not vary materially from those for Governor. The votes for County Treasurer and Register of Deeds we shall hereafter publish.

OXFORD COUNTY.

	1831.	1830.		
GOODENOW, SMITH.				
Andover	00	00	53	24
Albany	30	44	20	26
Buckfield	40	187	24	234
Bethel	50	201	74	204
Brownfield	00	000	46	125
Canton	00	00	00	00
Carthage	00	00	31	22
Dixfield	42	74	62	88
Denmark	00	000	21	142
Fryeburg	86	121	126	142
"Add'n. 0	00	0	5	23
Greenwood	28	30	30	73
Gilead	00	00	22	30
Hebron	116	40	132	46
Hartford	41	104	80	125
Howard's G.	0	0	9	9
Hiram	00	00	70	51
Jay	75	79	82	53
Livermore	203	103	261	136
Lovell	00	00	80	60
Mexico	17	22	22	25
Norway	183	56	217	60
Newry	0	00	6	47
No. 8.	00	00	00	00
Oxford	50	120	64	141
Paris	87	223	131	214
Porter	00	000	25	129
Peru	9	74	9	86
Rumford	00	000	80	99
Sumner	30	69	68	86
Sweden	42	40	52	40
Turner	70	190	107	214
Waterford	108	106	144	95
Woodstock	0	101	3	101
Weld	00	00	55	60
0000 0000	2276	3261		

REPRESENTATIVES CHOSEN.

Waterford, Peter Gary*—Paris, Alfred Andrews*—Buckfield, Henry Hutchinson*—Hebron, Jacob Tewksbury*—Turner, Asa Bradford—Norway, Ichabod Bartlett*—Fryeburg, McMillan*—Livermore, Reuel Washburn*—Jay, Jacob Ludden*—Hartford, Joseph Tobin*—Dixfield, John M. Eustis*—Brownfield, James Steele*—Porter, Sawyer*—

Those with this mark (*) are new members. Those in italics are anti-Jackson.

YORK COUNTY.

Alfred	106	119	120	131
Acton	96	85	120	83
Berwick	177	66	256	245
Biddeford	175	156	189	158
Buxton	216	284	238	274
Cornish	47	108	70	141
Eliot	69	122	122	158
Hollis	146	199	164	245
Kennebunk	193	75	265	74
Kennebunk P.	147	163	176	179
Kittery			33	272
Lebanon	182	189	201	204
Limerick	108	125	129	117
Limington	67	247	113	303
Lyman	118	83	182	69
Newfield	81	143	105	129
N's Berwick	61	176		
Parsonsfield	51	294	83	351
Saco	295	293	280	259
Sanford	140	183	193	174
Shapleigh	91	161	60	176
S. Berwick	112	145	138	150
Waterboro	71	181	81	235
Wells	129	103	335	112
York	237	148	285	201
8010	8947	3864	4524	

The EDUCATION REPORTER has been united with the ANNALS OF EDUCATION, and the work is now conducted by Wm. C. WOODBRIDGE, who has assumed a highly practical character, both in regard to the higher branches and to common schools.

Vermont.—The Representatives chosen in twenty towns, published in the Brattleboro' Messenger, are 13 for Clay, 4 anti-Masonic, 1 uncertain and 2 for Jackson. In Burlington, which last year elected a Jackson representative by 50 majority, Timothy Follett, the Clay candidate, has been chosen by a majority of 108 over S. Nichols, the Jackson candidate. The vote for Governor will be rather close. In 8 towns published in the Messenger, Allen (Clay) had 792, Palmer, (anti-masonic) 629, Meech, (Jackson) 326.—*Rox. Pat.*

COASTING TRADE.—It is calculated in the New York Advocate, founded upon estimates made by the proprietors of the packets, that the value of the goods transported between New York and Boston in the three regular lines of packets, comprising eighteen vessels, exceed six millions of dollars annually. The value of the transportation in other vessels, and by means of the steamboats, is undoubtedly as much more, making the coasting trade between the two cities amount to twelve millions. It is calculated that from two thirds to three fourths of this, is in American raw produce, and American manufactures.

Concluded from the fourth page.

The chiefs indulge in polygamy, but the generality of the men have but one wife, the women are reserved and chaste, their husbands killing them on the least suspicion of infidelity. Shew thinks they kill all the children except those of the chief, he having perceived none other amongst them. Their huts are made of bamboos and the leaf of the cocoa nut trees, on the fruit of which, the banana and fish they entirely subsist. The islands are entirely covered with wood, a few foot paths only running through them, the huts are built in small clusters on the sea coast for the convenience of fishing.

The length of this article warns us to bring it to a close, we therefore confine ourselves to but one other encounter with the natives. Captain Morrell, in order to protect the people at work on shore, caused a kind of battery to be constructed on the top of two large trees about 40 feet from the ground, and mounted it with four brass swivels, sixteen of his best men were placed in it with muskets and provisions, but it was hardly completed, when the natives came down in large force and attacked the men below, the fire from the battery to their great surprise, opened upon them and compelled them to retreat with severe loss.

We pass over the purchase of the Massacre Island from its chief, his death and many other details. No exertions of Capt. Morrell could pacify the natives, they continued to persevere in their hostilities notwithstanding the great loss of lives they sustained, and the burning of their huts, and eventually compelled him to give up the hope of obtaining a cargo of fish from the reef of rocks which bounds their shores.

Capt. Morrell still prosecuted his voyage and made many other important discoveries; they are however his property, and we therefore abstain from noticing them, in the hope that he will at another day, reap that advantage from them, which, during this voyage, has been denied him.

One of the natives from the Massacre Island, and another from another island subsequently discovered, have been brought home by Capt. Morrell. As may be supposed they are objects of much curiosity. They will be exhibited to-morrow at Tammany Hall. His intention is to return with them to their homes, when he hopes that the treatment they have received at his hands will insure him a better reception from their countrymen, and that the knowledge they will have acquired here, will be the means of introducing amongst them some of the advantages of civilization.

Indecent Casualty.—Recently a man by the name of Thomas, commenced preaching from a canal boat, in the basin, in Buffalo, N. Y. to a collection of people who were assembled on a foot bridge, nearly over his head. The crowd became intense upon the bridge which finally gave way, and one half its length fell into the water, with its entire load of people—in number something more than one hundred. Little injury was sustained, save from fright, by any one—and the following morning Thomas was sent to prison for twelve days, as a disorderly person.

Carrara and the Jewels. An order was received in New York on Thursday morning week, from Governor Throop, issued with the approbation of the General Government, to deliver Carrara to the Minister of the Netherlands, that he may be sent to Holland and tried for the offence with which he is charged, in that country, according to its laws; this order is issued in accordance with the

Revised Statutes, vol. 1st, page 101, sections 8, 9, 10 and 11.

Gibbs' Confession.—The Editor of the Buenos Ayres Packet, speaking of the confessions of Gibbs the pirate, a copy of which has been placed in his hands, observes:

"That portion of his confessions which speak of his visit to Buenos Ayres we have every reason to believe is utterly false; no one here recollects such an individual, or any of the transactions related; and Admiral Brown has requested us to say, that there is not one word of truth in that part of the statement where his name is mentioned, or in the occurrences said to have taken place on board the ship 25th May—not has he the most distant recollection of any such person as Gibbs, either by that name, or by any other name he is reported to have assumed."

Lovel Railway.—The Lovel Journal states that the proposed course of the Railway may now be traced by the stakes which have been set, from the borders of Charleston and Medford to its termination at the basin of the canal in Lowell; from thence it is understood there are to be branches along the several canals to the Factories. The work it is stated will be commenced this fall.

New nomination for Vice President.—The New York Gazette says,

The present Governor of Massachusetts is well known to the nation as a man of great urbanity of manners, and of the highest order of talents. We are happy to see his name mentioned in some prints as a candidate for the Vice Presidency. A ticket presenting to the American public the names of such men as Levi Lincoln and John McLean would command the respect of the whole nation.

The election of State officers in Vermont took place on Tuesday last. The returns from fourteen towns give Mr. Allen, the National Republican 1359 votes, Mr. Palmer the anti-mason, 1483, and Mr. Meech, the Jacksonian, 474.—There has probably been no choice by the people. B. Cour.

Balloon Ascension.—Mr. Durant made his fourth ascension in a balloon, from Castle Garden, New York, on Wednesday of last week. The wind was rather fresh from the southeast, but the atmosphere clear. The balloon ascended to an elevation of 5584 feet, and soon after safely alighted on a field near the town of Paramus.

Cringing.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says, "We learn that visits of courtesy have been already exchanged between the lady of the Secretary of War, and those of the present Secretaries of the State and Treasury Departments."

The Poles.—The meeting last evening in favor of the Poles, was numerous and highly respectable. The written Addresses, the speeches and some of the resolutions, were received with enthusiastic cheering.—[N. Y. Jour. Com.]

It is stated in the Harrisburgh (Pa.) Reporter that the President has appointed General George B. Porter of Lancaster, in that State, to be Governor of Michigan Territory.

DIED.
In this place, 16th inst. Daniel, an infant son of Mark P. Smith, aged 4 weeks.
In Poland, 10th inst. Mr. Samuel Patridge, Jr.—Miss Mary Stockman, aged 21.—Mr. Wm. Stockman, aged 23.

LOST,

ON the 14th inst. between the Store of Wm. Pingree and the residence of Charles Cleaves in Norway, a red and white Cotton Handkerchief containing 2 lbs. No. 10 Cotton Yarn and a Glass Tumbler; the finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the articles where the subscriber may obtain them. EBENEZER RICH.

Norway, Sept. 19, 1830. 14

TAKE NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has left his books and demands with Levi Whitman Esq. for collection, where all those indebted to him will call and settle. INCREASE ROBINSON.
Norway, Sept. 19th 1831. 14

NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber about the 8th inst. a gray mare COLT, about 2 or 3 years old.—The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. LEVI GORHAM.
Norway, Sept. 19, 1831. 14

NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 20th of August last, a red HORSE, six years old, one white hind foot. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away. SEBA GAMMON.
Norway, Sept. 2, 1831. 12

TO FARMERS.

WANTED

13000 Yds. Raw Wool FLANNEL.
10000 do. Cotton and Wool do.
10000 do. TOW CLOTH.
together with 5 or 600 Pcs. Wool Footings, Long Stockings, Mittens, &c. to complete a contract, for which Dry Goods at fair prices will be given in exchange.
Said articles must be furnished in all the months of August and September. Apply to
H. G. CARTER,
No. 9, Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland,
who has constantly on hand every description of
Fancy and Staple
Dry Goods.
Aug. 12, 1831. 2m9

PROPOSALS for publishing in the city of Washington two Weekly Newspapers, (in pamphlet form) one to be entitled, THE MECHANIC'S REGISTER, THE OTHER,

THE FARMER'S REGISTER.

A Portion of the daily Telegraph will be devoted to agriculture and the mechanic arts. Having the matter in type, we propose to make up two weekly royal sheets, to contain sixteen octavo pages each: one to be entitled, The Farmer's Register—the other, the Mechanic's Register. The Farmer's Register will contain agricultural notices, and such other matter common to a newspaper, as will be interesting to that class from whom we derive the staff of life. The Mechanic's Register will contain such general information on mechanics, in addition to the ordinary newspaper notices as will render it a valuable acquisition to the library of that useful class of citizens for whom it is intended. These two publications will contain no advertisements but those connected with agriculture and the mechanic arts. For these works we ask the special contribution of those whose avocations in life enable them to give practical and useful information.

The price for these will be one dollar and fifty cents per annum, paid in advance. As this sum cannot be remitted by mail, any postmaster is authorized to receive it on account, and the paper will be forwarded on his receipt.

The editor is willing, where one individual will obtain eight or more subscribers, & remit one dollar & twenty-five cents for each, to forward these papers at the rate of one dollar and twenty-five cents per volume. Each volume to contain fifty-two numbers.

The object of both these works will be, to place a cheap newspaper within the reach of every citizen; and, at the same time, to make it doubly interesting by giving important information, suited to the avocations of those for whom it is intended. We admit that it is our desire that they shall find their way to the fire-side of every honest citizen; and we are resolved to do all in our power to make them worthy of such favor.—The Register will contain a due proportion of political matter, and in addition to the valuable information, pertaining to their special objects, which the title designates,—it will embody important state papers, in a convenient form for preservation. The public mind has been much excited on the subject, and with a view to embody in a condensed form,—an authentic account thereof the first numbers will contain the correspondence between Gen. Jackson and Mr. Calhoun, which will be followed up by the publications explaining the cause of the dissolution of the late cabinet; thus embodying a mass of interesting history upon that subject, in a pamphlet form.—As it is expected that many village and neighborhood clubs will be formed for their circulation, we intend to publish a large edition of the first numbers.

Our subscribers and agents are respectfully desired to promote the object of this address, and editors with whom we exchange, are requested to give it an insertion in their respective papers. When they take into consideration the extra expense incurred by us in furnishing them the reports and proceedings of Congress, the request will not appear unreasonable. The favor will be reciprocated if desired. DUFF GREEN.

A GREAT BARGAIN!!

THE noted Stand for Trade, situated one mile and a half west of Norway Village, at the conjunction of the North and West Stage-roads, consisting of a convenient STORE, POTASH, apparatus and out-buildings. Also, a convenient HOUSE, Stable, and half an acre of LAND.—The whole or any part of said property will be sold cheap. The Stock in the Store may be had likewise.

A credit will be given on the sale of the above. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber at the stand. WM. PINGREE.
Norway, July 25. 6

WANTED, in payment for the Ox-

ford Observer, 100 lbs. TALLOW.

Consumption!

Asthma! and Catarrh!

IN that long train of diseases which seem to grow with the growth of civilized society, CONSUMPTION takes the lead in its relentless inroads upon human life; yet this dreadful disorder is easily overcome in its earlier stages. It is only when neglected that it arrives at the terrific maturity which so often baffles the sagacity of professional science. An obstinate cough is the customary forerunner of the PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.—Improper neglect in the timely administration of simple and salutary remedies, is sure to be reproved by a dreadful succession of consumptive symptoms: oppression of the breast; greenish and bloody sputile; ulcerated lungs and hectic fever; shrivelled extremities, and general emaciation of the whole body; prostration of strength; flushing cheeks; swollen feet and legs; and at last, in full possession of the mental faculties, and while hope still whispers her flattering tale—cold extremities, and a premature death.

For the various stages of this complaint, one of the most approved remedies ever yet discovered is

Dr. Relfe's Asthmatic Pills.

This exceedingly powerful, and yet equally safe and innocent preparation, has effected thorough and rapid cures upon patients supposed to have been far advanced in a confirmed Consumption; and who have exhibited the appearances which usually indicate a fatal termination of the disorder.

As the Pills require in ordinary cases no confinement, they may be administered with confidence and safety to all ages and classes of people. Unexampled success has hitherto attended their administration in a great variety of cases; and the Proprietor can refer to a multitude, which testify to their efficacy in reviving the emaciated victim from the bed of disease, and restoring him to blessings of accustomed health and activity.

Price \$1 for whole boxes of 30 pills, and 50 cents for half do. of 15 pills, with directions.

Debilitated Females.

THE complaints peculiar to the female part of the community, have been long successfully treated by the administration of the Aromatic Pills, originally prescribed and compounded by Dr. Relfe. They cleanse the blood from those disorders of the female constitution, for which the Pills are an effectual specific: they restore a free circulation, reform the irregular operations of the sanguiferous system, and rectify the disordered habits. The proprietor's confidence in the superior excellence of this equally innocent and powerful preparation, is founded on the most decisive testimony from many restored patients. He can assure this portion of the public, that when

Dr. Relfe's Aromatic Pills for Females, are regularly taken according to the directions accompanying them, they revive and establish the desired healthy habits, and restore to the pallid countenance the natural glow of health and good spirits.

Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy when they must not be taken:—neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits.—They may be used successfully by either men or women in all Hypochondriac, Hysterical or Vapourish disorders. In all cases of this description, the Pills purify, invigorate, and revive the disordered system.

Price \$1.50 a box.

*None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the Sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. F. CONWAY. For sale with all the other "Conway Medicine," at his Counting Room, No. 93, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near concert Hall, Boston; and by his special appointment, by A. A. BARTON, who has for sale a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again. Norway Village, Aug. 31. 9

THE OXFORD OBSERVER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, At \$2 per annum, or \$1.75 to those who pay Cash in advance, or within three months from the time of their subscription.

Those subscribing for a year, who do not, either at the time of ordering the paper, or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the expiration of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded, and it will be continued accordingly at the option of the publisher.

The publisher will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the sum charged for its insertion.

All Letters and Communications intended for the Observer, must be addressed to the publisher POST PAID.

POETRY.

From the New Monthly Magazine.
TWENTY YEARS.

BY T. M. HAYLEY, ESQ.

They tell me twenty years have pass'd
Since I have look'd upon thee last,
And thought thee fairest of the fair,
With thy sylph-like form & light brown hair
I can remember every word
That from those smiling lips I heard!
Oh! how little it appears
Like the lapse of twenty years.
Thou art changed! in thee I find
Beauty of another kind;
Those rich curls lie on thy brow
In a darker cluster now;
And the sylph hath given place
To the matron's form of grace—
Yet how little it appears
Like the lapse of twenty years.
Still thy cheek is round and fair;
Mid the curls not one gray hair;
Not one lurking sorrow lies
In the lustre of those eyes;
Thou hast felt since last we met,
No affliction, no regret;
Wonderful, to shed no tears
In the lapse of twenty years.
But what means that changing brow?
Tears in those dark eyes now!
Have my rash, incautious words,
Waken'd feeling's slumbering chords?
Wherefore dost thou bid me look—
At yon dark bound'journal book!—
There the register appears
Of the lapse of twenty years!
Thou hast been a happy bride,
Kneeling by a lover's side;
And unclouded was thy life,
As his loved and loving wife;
Thou hast worn the garb of gloom,
Kneeling by thy husband's tomb;
Thou hast wept a widow's tears
In the lapse of twenty years!
Oh! I see my error now,
To suppose, in cheek and brow,
Strangers may presume to find
Treasured secrets of the mind;
There fond mem'ry still will keep
Her vigils, when she seems to sleep;
Though composure re-appears
In the lapse of twenty years!
Where's the hope that can abate
The grief of hearts thus desolate:
Thy can youth's keen pangs assuage,
And mitigate the gloom of age?
Religion bids the tempest cease
And lends her to a port of peace!
And on the lonely pilot steers
Through the lapse of future years!

VILLAGE BELLS.

The lute may melt to love—to war
The trumpet rouse the soul—
The organ waft the spirit far
Above earth's dull control;
But oh! what sound hath magic spells,
To charm and soothe, like village bells?
They wake remembrance in the heart
Of all that once was dear;
They prompt the sigh, bid tears drop start,
And yet we love to hear;
They open all the close-shut cells,
Where contemplation darkly dwells,
Their sounds, which charm'd youth's happy
day,
For me, I ne'er forget,
And oft I dream, though far away,
I hear their music yet;
And home, returns, and streams and dells
With those remember'd village bells!

From the New York Morning Courier.
CRUISE OF THE SCHOONER ANTARCTIC.

On Saturday last was announced the arrival at this port of the schooner Antarctic, under the command of Captain Morrell, after an absence of two years, with a statement, that while trading in the South Pacific, he had lost nineteen of his crew, in an encounter with the natives of a newly discovered island.

The circumstances attending the voyage of this vessel, are of too remarkable a character to be dismissed with a passing notice.

The Antarctic sailed from New York in September, 1829, on a voyage to the South Seas, for the purpose of collecting a cargo of Fur Seal Skins. In October following she touched at the Cape Verd Islands, and obtained the salt necessary for the preservation of the skins expected to be taken; from thence she shaped her course to New Zealand, but being disappointed in procuring skins there, the captain determined on altering his voyage, and sailed for Manilla; Whilst proceeding thither, he fell in with a group of islands, which not being on the chart, he named *Westernfield's* group. They are small and a reef of rocks runs from one island to the other.

On the day following he discovered land again, and found it to consist of another group of islands, extending about seventy-seven miles north and south; these being neither mentioned on any chart, he called them *Berght* group. Here he had some intercourse with the natives, but it was impossible for him to obtain any information from them as to the inducements to trade which their islands afforded, and he therefore continued his course. On the 25th, he again saw land, a long low island, which appeared to be loaded with cocoa nuts, without, however, the least trace of inhabitants; this island he called *Livingston* island. On the 9th of March, he

anchored at Manilla, and there made up his mind to fit out the vessel for a voyage to the *Fofoe* Islands, in search of a cargo of Beach le Mar, Tortoise shell, &c. &c.

In the prosecution of this voyage he sailed from Manilla on the 12th April. Passing Iras island and Wallace's Island, he, on the 9th of May, made six low islands called Los Matias where the natives came off to trade with him, but finding they possessed nothing worthy of his notice, his stay with them was short. They indicated to him that further north he would find a large quantity of the article of which he was in search—Beach le Mar. In shaping his course in that direction he passed a group of islands called by the natives Tama Tam, another group denominated on the chart, Young William's group and the Islands Moudeverdesant.

Capt. Morrell appears to have but little intercourse with the natives of those places, merely enough to obtain from them cocoa nuts and bread fruit, and ascertain that they possessed nothing more. He described the men as being remarkably robust and tall, sometimes by their conduct leading him to apprehend that they had hostile intentions; at others perfectly peaceable, and having no war weapons about them.

On the 22d May an accident occurred to which we should have attached no importance, but which has been carefully noted down amongst the remarkable events of the voyage. "A little bird, as black as ink," came on board the schooner, and could not be induced to leave her. Some of the men, with the credulity common to seamen, thinking it was a bird of ill omen, wanted to kill it, but the captain pleased with its perfect tameness, determined on preserving its life. On the following day the islands to which the name of Massacre Islands was afterwards given, were discovered, and the little bird immediately flew to the land. Numerous, no doubt, have since been the regrets on board, that the bird was allowed to escape; for, to it have many of their subsequent misfortunes been strangely enough attributed.

On the 23d May then, the schooner was in sight of six islands, all small, with a reef of rocks running from one to the other, through which there was here and there a small channel about 100 yards in width. The islands appeared very fruitful, and several large canoes were seen inside the reef, the boat was sent to the reef, and plenty of Beach le Mar, of excellent quality being found there, the Captain determined on endeavoring to procure a cargo of that commodity at this place. After anchoring and making other necessary preparations part of the crew were sent on shore on the 26th, for the purpose of clearing away the trees and bushes and building a house where the Beach le Mar, when taken, might be cured and rendered fit for transportation.

It is perhaps necessary that we should state here, that Beach le Mar is a fish, of which the Chinese are particularly fond, and for which they pay a high price.

The natives had come off to the schooner in several large canoes, bringing with them cocoa nuts and shells. They were negroes of large stature, and some of them appeared to possess considerable acuteness. No white man had ever been seen by them before. They thought the crew of the Antarctic were painted white, and endeavored by rubbing to bring their skins to the complexion of their own. Their ideas were all confined to the little group of islands on which they lived; they had however, some imperfect notions of another group at some distance from them, and from these they presumed the schooner now came.

We abstain from noticing the surprise they exhibited on first seeing their visitors—the conduct of savages in similar circumstances is probably always alike, and there are few of us who have not at some time or other, dwelt with deep interest on the details of the first meetings between civilized and uncivilized man.

The boat's crew had gotten the forge ashore, and set it up; the natives stole some of the armorer's tools, which induced the captain to send another boat, with a crew well armed; they compelled a restoration of the things stolen, but the natives now appeared hostile; they drew their bows, and stood ready to discharge their arrows. The crews then determined on seizing the person of the head chief, which they effected, and carried him on board, with many of the natives, he in the evening, however, jumped overboard, and swam ashore, and in the course of the night the others followed his example.

On the following morning the people went ashore to work as usual. At eight o'clock they returned to the schooner to breakfast, leaving three men on shore to watch their tools; thirty three of the natives collected round these men, and were on the point of commencing an attack, which they only desisted from, on seeing that the boat had come back from the vessel, and touched the shore. At midday a number of canoes put off from the other islands—the captain being apprehensive of hostilities, reinforced the hands on shore till they amounted in number to twenty-one. Beads were al-

so sent by him to the officer commanding them, and he was particularly cautioned to be on his guard, a caution, however, which he disregarded, for shortly after the natives made a general and successful attack on them from the wood,—two of the crew that were in the jolly boat had just time to shove her off. When out of the reach of the arrows, they laid by and took on board three of the crew that had saved themselves in the water. The whaleboat despatched by the captain, with ten armed men, on hearing the war whoop of the natives, saved two more of them, the remainder were all massacred, with the exception of one, whose fate we shall hereafter mention.

Captain Morrell, with a diminished crew, found it impossible to prosecute the objects of his voyage, and he therefore determined to return to Manilla, and obtain a reinforcement of men. He arrived there on the 25th June, and having shipped fourteen more men sailed again on the 8th August. On the 13th Sept. he once more reached the islands where he had lost so many of his crew, and which, from that circumstance, he called Massacre Island; but he had no sooner come to an anchor than he was attacked by the natives in their canoes; a brisk fire from the schooner, however, compelled them to retreat.

Shortly afterwards a small canoe put off from the shore, in which, to the great joy of all on board the schooner, they found one of their old crew Leonard Shaw, who at the time of the massacre had hidden himself in the woods and escaped. He had remained concealed fifteen days, subsisting on only four cocoa nuts, when he was discovered by the natives and cruelly wounded.

From this man, Captain Morrell learned, that the skulls of thirteen of his men that were killed, were hanging at the Chief's door, and that a few days before his return to the island, the natives had consulted together on killing and eating Shaw himself, but delayed it in consequence of the absence of some of their chiefs. They afterwards sent him on board with proposals, it was supposed, of a pacific nature.

Shaw, while on the island, was employed by the natives in manufacturing knives out of the iron they had obtained from the vessel. He was badly treated by them, they giving him hardly enough to live upon. He represents the whole of the island as under the sway of one chief who rules with absolute power; each of the other islands has a subordinate chief with many others dependant on him. He says he could discover amongst them no trace of religion, no appearance of any thing like a reverence for a superior power.

Continued to the third page.

Albion Corn Plaster!

THE Albion Corn Plaster softens the corn, however old and tough, and extracts it to the very roots.—The relief afforded is gentle, immediate and thorough.

The Proprietor begs leaves to submit the following case, from Mr. Stowell, who is well known to the inhabitants of this city, especially at the south end, and at South Boston, as a very respectable citizen.

A CASE.

SIR—I do not hesitate to give my most unqualified approbation in favor of your valuable Albion Corn Plaster. By the use of less than a box, Mrs. Stowell has been cured of a corn on each foot, which had been exceeding, ly troublesome and painful for years, and I think it but justice to your invaluable preparation to add, (for the encouragement of those, who owing to repeated disappointments in the various remedies resorted to, have finally despaired of a cure,) that your Plaster cured her corns after trying other highly recommended remedies to no purpose; and what increases my confidence in the superiority of your Plaster, is the fact, that it has been used by several of my neighbors with equally good success.

(Signed) SETH STOWELL,
Keeper of the Toll-house, South Boston Bridge.
Mr. T. KIDDER,
Proprietor of the Conway Medicines.
Boston, June 17th, 1829.
* Price 50 cents.

SORE

AND INFLAMED EYES!

THE studious, the weakly, and others, who are troubled with soreness or inflammation of that delicate organ, will be able to obtain a most pleasant and invaluable application, in

DUMFRIES' EYE WATER.

This well established Wash for the Eye, is perfectly innocent, and gives immediate relief, even in very aggravated cases of soreness and inflammation. Price 25 cents.

Book and Job Printing
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE TOOTH ACHES!

THIS agonizing disorder is cured in its most painful stages, by one of the most simple as well as powerful remedies known in modern practice. The CAMBRIAN TOOTH ACHES PILLS afford instant relief, without inflicting the slightest injury on the teeth.—They are applied externally to the parts affected, with the greatest ease and expedition, and generally operate as a soothing lenitive to the suffering patient. Price 50 cents a box.

DYSPEPSIA,

OF most obstinate character, after having baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, and withstood the most highly recommended medical preparation, has been checked, relieved, and cured, in a number of instances in and about this city, by using for a short time Dr. RELFE'S VEGETABLE SPECIFIC, AND AN-TIBILIOUS PILLS, in connexion, according to the directions accompanying the Specific. It is also one of the best medicines known for Sick Headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Nausea, and Flatulences. Price of the Specific and Pills 50 cents each.

A SPECULATION.

Something curious, and worthy attention. FROM the great success attending the last Club, S. J. SYLVESTER, Licensed Lottery Broker, 130 Broadway, N. York, respectfully submits the following plan to his friends in this section of the country.

The New York Lottery, Extra class, No. 18, will be drawn 21st September. 36 Numbers—6 drawn ballots. The chief prizes of \$50,000, \$40,000, \$30,000, 20,000, \$10,000, 5,850 &c. It is the intention of S. J. SYLVESTER to club 25 pack's. Whole tickets, 300 300 35 do. halves, 420 210 40 do. quarters, 480 120

Tickets 630 at \$16 \$10,080 100 shares, at \$100 80, 10,080 630 tickets must draw \$4280 100 shares, each \$42 80, 3280. Deducting \$4280 from \$10,080, leaves \$5800, divided into 100 shares, the greatest possible loss will be \$58 each share.

It is certain the Tickets will draw more than the above named sum, but this amount is mentioned as they cannot bring less. To those who remit \$58 in notes or prizes, a regular certificate of each package and combination numbers will be forwarded. The Tickets will be lodged in the Bank till after the drawing, and the prize money immediately divided among the shareholders. Such a chance seldom occurs to obtain the splendid capitals. The plan has met with so much approbation in New York and Philadelphia, that already 43 shares have been taken.

Messrs. Yates & McIntyre, will, with each certificate, give a guarantee for the payment of all the prizes.

S. J. SYLVESTER begs to remark to those who do not know him, that he has permission to refer to the Managers, Messrs. Yates & McIntyre; and also, if required, give the names of the first houses throughout the United States and the Canadas. Many will not wish to risk so much, S. J. SYLVESTER has therefore for sale in the same scheme, whole tickets \$16, halves \$8, quarters \$4. All letters by mail, meet the same attention as on personal application, if addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER New-York.

N. B.—There are good Schemes drawing every Wednesday, in New-York. Those of my distant patrons wishing to adventure 5, 10, 20 dollars, or upwards, may depend on having tickets remitted by forwarding their orders by mail. Address as above.

Sylvester's Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and New York Price Current, published every Wednesday evening, will be sent gratis for 12 months to all who deal with Sylvester. In addition to the above, it contains Prices of Stocks, Bank Note Table, Official Schemes and Drawings, together with a variety of miscellaneous matter.

"BADGER'S WEEKLY MESSENGER; Published in New York, by the former Editor of Zion's Herald and Christian Advocate and Journal.—Price, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents a year. Subscriptions received at this Office, where the specimen numbers may be examined."

PREMIUM.

THE publishers of the Saturday Courier are grateful for the liberal patronage they have received, and anxious to improve, as far as they possibly can, the character of American Literature, offer the following premium:—ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to the writer of the best ORIGINAL TALE, prepared for the Saturday Courier, and presented under the following restrictions and regulations.

All Tales intended to compete for this premium, must be addressed to Woodward & Spragg, Philadelphia, under postage, on or before the first day of December, 1831. Accompanying each Tale the writer must furnish his or her name and address, in a separate sealed envelope, which will not be opened except in the case of the successful competitor. Early in December the Tales presented will be submitted to a committee consisting of the following gentlemen, viz.—David Paul Brown, William M. Meredith, John Musgrave, Richard Penn Smith, Morton McMichael, and Charles Alexander, Esq's. who will award prior to the 1st of January, 1832.

As soon as the award shall be determined, public information of the same will be given, and immediately thereafter the successful candidate may draw upon the publishers for the amount of the premium.

The publication of the Tales will be commenced in January, 1832, and continued at the discretion of the publishers. Competitors for the premium are requested to use care in the preparation of their manuscripts, as it is very desirable that illegibility may be avoided. Philadelphia, July 9.

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Agent for Maine, Dec. 7.

NEW-YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that an Institution is established, and in successful operation, in the city of New-York Eldridge street, between Grand and Broome, denominated the "REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE," under the jurisdiction of the Reformed Medical Society of the United States;—that this Institution has arisen from its own intrinsic merits, notwithstanding the opposition of illiberal and interested Physicians, to an eminence and celebrity which has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of its friends.

In this College, a system of practice is taught altogether superior to that taught in other Medical Schools, or pursued by other Physicians, the remedial agents being principally derived from the vegetable kingdom. Its efficacy has been proved for more than half a century, combining the improvements of the most distinguished Medical Reformers of this or any other age. It has been tested in every variety and form of disease, and its salutary effects witnessed where the mercurial or mineral treatment had been pursued without the least effect, except great injury to the constitution. Its superiority has been so repeatedly demonstrated, as to satisfy the most wavering and sceptical; and it is chiefly owing to this success, that we are indebted for the elevated character and reputation of our Reformed Medical Colleges. In short, the system of practice we teach, "like the Doric Column, stands simple, pure and majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillar, and truth alone for its capital."

The necessity of an Institution of this kind, under the direction of competent Professors, must be strikingly evident to all who have reflected upon the subject of medical Reform. The prevailing practice of Physic and Surgery is generally admitted to be replete with danger to the health and lives of mankind. MERCURY, the LANCET, and the KNIFE, are now the means chiefly relied upon for the removal of almost every disease incident to the human body, notwithstanding their deleterious effects are so universally known and experienced.

The benefits to be derived by an attendance at this Institution, will, we trust, be duly appreciated by those who wish to acquire a correct knowledge of the healing art. Here the Student will be taught all the ordinary routine of practice that is deemed necessary, in addition to the Botanical; and in consequence of his residing in the Institution, and pursuing a systematic course of study, combining each of those departments, he may acquire a knowledge of both in a short space of time, and at a very small expence, in comparison with that of other Medical Colleges.

The following are taught, both on the old and modern, or Reformed System, by lectures, recitations, examinations, and suitable text books:—

1. Anatomy and Physiology.
2. Materia Medica and Pharmacy
3. Theory and Practice of Physic and Surgery.
4. Midwifery.
5. Theoretical and Practical Botany.
6. Chemistry.
7. Medical Jurisprudence, &c.

There being an Infirmary connected with the College, the Student will have the benefit of Clinical Practice, by which the experimental, or practical part of medicine, will be acquired with the theory.

There will be no specified time to complete a course of study, but whenever a student of qualified to pass an examination, he will receive a Diploma. Some will require one year, others two or more years, to complete a course in studies.

Students will have an opportunity of attending the New-York Hospital, in addition to the Infirmary, where many hundreds of medical and surgical cases are daily exhibited, and Lectures delivered, Operations performed, &c. with the benefit of an extensive medical library.

For the information of some, we wish to state that this System of Practice has no connection with that disseminated by Dr. Samuel Thompson.

REQUIREMENTS.—The qualifications for admission into the school will be:—1. A Certificate of good moral character. 2. A good English education.

TERMS.—The price for qualifying a person to practice, including board and all the advantages of the Institution, will be at the reduced price of \$250, payable in advance; or \$150, in advance and \$150 at the time of graduating. Some allowance will be made for those in indigent circumstances.—The price of a Diploma will be ten dollars.

Every student will be expected to supply himself with bed and bedding, books, fuel, &c. which may be purchased in this city at a very small price.

We have the pleasure to announce that our School is in successful operation; there having been about thirty graduates during the present spring, and that there is an opening and a demand in every section of the United States for those educated in its Principles and Practice. Those wishing further information, will please address a letter (post paid) to the undersigned.

The public are cautioned against the reports and misrepresentations of interested Physicians who are unacquainted with the System of Practice, and the Principles on which it is founded.

Students may enter the School at any period, but the Spring, or Fall, is preferable.

W. BEACH, M. D. PRINCIPAL.

N. York Reformed Medical College, May 1831.

JOURNAL OF LAW.

THIS is the title of a new publication, issued from the office of the Journal of Health and conducted by an association of the members of the Bar. It is published semi-monthly, at \$1.50 per year, in numbers of 16 pages each.

S. COLMAN, Portland, Agent for the work.